

R. C. Chambers, President.
A. W. McCune, Vice-President.
E. A. McDaniel, Manager.

OFFICE, THE HERALD block, corner West Temple and First South streets, Salt Lake City.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Daily, six months, \$5.00
Daily, per year, \$10.00
Semi-Weekly, per year, \$5.00
Sunday, per year, \$1.50

COMPLAINTS—Subscribers who fail to receive a single copy of THE HERALD should immediately notify the publisher. Readers who are unable to purchase THE HERALD at any news stand or on any railroad train in Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming or Colorado, will oblige us by reporting that fact.

NEW YORK OFFICE—E. Katz, 239 to 241 Temple Court building.

WASHINGTON BUREAU—1429 New York avenue, N. W.

OGDEN BUREAU—Utah Loan and Trust company building, W. L. Wattis, manager.

Address all remittances to HERALD COMPANY.

Subscribers removing from one place to another, or desiring papers sent by mail, should always give former as well as present address.

That Bering sea trouble is a sea of trouble.

Don't carry all your Easter eggs in your Easter hat.

Senator Morgan always thinks it is time to act whenever he talks.

Can Beatrice Harraden throw any light on these Omaha "Ships that Pass in the Night"?

If bimetalism is a good thing why go to Europe to get consent to adopt it in this country?

Were it not for the prevalence of spring fever the health of the city would be very good.

Why is it the air-ships are never seen in the daytime but always in the twilight or at night?

There is no loss without some small gain. There is no prosperity, neither is there much spring poetry.

An Indiana judge has ruled that telephone talk is evidence. It is usually evidence of loquacity or bad temper.

What are the gods on Olympus doing all this time while Greece and Turkey are making months at each other?

When Speaker Reed told Jerry Simpson he was but the servant of the house the house did not dare dispute the car.

The tramp is a much stammered individual. In crossing and recrossing the continent he "works" his passage both ways.

Aubrey Beardsley has become a Catholic. His own posters had much to do with convincing him there is a purgatory.

Senators who are fighting the arbitration treaty should remember that Grant, the great warrior, said: "Let us have peace."

We do not say that President McKinley is not a sincere friend of metallism, but we do say that he just dices on protection.

It begins to look as though the Kentucky senatorial fight would never be ended until the trusty rifle is introduced to aid in settling it.

Mayor Strong's veto of the Greater New York charter has been ruthlessly overridden. Here is a case where the battle was not to the Strong alone.

Emily Salome is going to produce another volume of her recollections. They treat of a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

In Philadelphia Corbett, in speaking of Fitzsimmons, said: "I believe any good man can lick him." Evidently Jim is not to be classed among the good men.

President Ansell of Michigan university, who has just been nominated and confirmed as minister to Turkey, has regular hayseed whiskers. But there is no hayseed about James B.

Bill Chandler's bill authorizing the secretary of the navy to select the armor plate works of the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies shows that he would be a Caesar if he could.

As well put a dam across the Mississippi on its way to the gulf and expect it not to break through as to put a tariff dam around the country and expect trade not to break through.

Had Spaulding of the Illinois Savings bank tapped a till for a quarter instead of tapping the Illinois State university for \$400,000, he would have been tried, convicted and sent to Joliet before now.

The protectionist papers are shouting since the vote on Morrill's motion to refer Veto's resolution: "Tariff has a majority." It would be well for the tariffists not to shout before they are out of the woods.

Ignatius Donnelly has been explaining the spring floods, saying they are not due to the cutting down of the forests. It would undertake to explain anything from the lost Atlantis to the authorship of the latest anonymous novel.

Evangelist Moody was introduced to Fighting Bob Fitzsimmons in the Auditorium in Chicago the other day. And when he shook hands with him, Mr. Moody said: "I am glad to meet you, sir." What did Mr. Moody mean by that remark?

The Boston Journal, a stalwart of stalwarts, says there is reason to believe that a mistake has been made by the framers of the Dingley bill in increasing so heavily the duties upon imported mineral waters; that under the McKinley law the duties were 15 cents a dozen for pint bottles and 25 cents a dozen for quart bottles. The Gorman-Wilson law fixed a rate of 20 per cent ad valorem.

The Dingley duties are 20 cents a dozen for pint bottles and 40 cents a dozen for the larger sizes. There is reason to believe that the whole bill is a mistake.

GOLD EXPORTS PROBABLE.

The news comes from New York that there is very likely to be a resumption of gold exports in the near future. The country is informed that it need not be surprised if shipments begin within the next ten days. The outgo, it is stated, will not be due to the condition of things here but to their condition in London, Austria and Japan having made large drafts of gold from that monetary center. How much gold may be sent abroad the New York Tribune, which is authority for the story of probable gold shipments, says it is idle to conjecture. There is no doubt of that. Whatever amount goes it is perfectly safe to say that most if not all of it will come out of the treasury. The treasury now holds some \$154,000,000, that which was not borrowed having been gotten in exchange for greenbacks.

If these gold exports do really begin no one can tell where they will end. With the government revenues below its expenditures it will not take long to empty the treasury of its gold. If that operation should go to any extent it is not at all improbable that a panic would ensue. In fact conditions are rather favorable to a panic. The promised prosperity has not come, and the rather high expectations as to what the McKinley administration would do to restore business confidence and prosperity are fast turning into doubt and despair. What little prospect there was of a return of better times has been destroyed by the calling of congress in extra session to tinker with the tariff. Had an honest effort to provide revenue for the government been made it would have been an easy matter to provide ample revenue. But it was not; in its place a whole edifice of tariff revision for the purpose of affording "protection" to the industries of the country was entered into. And before the scheme is fully matured comes the announcement that gold exports are about to be revived. The people have learned to dread those exports because for the past few years they have premeared evil. It is much to be regretted that there is a prospect of their revival for the affairs of the country are in anything but a satisfactory condition and these exports may have a tendency to make them even more unsatisfactory. It is to be hoped there will be no gold exports and that if there are they will have no bad effects on the business of the country.

CLEVELAND AND THAT CADET-SHIP.

A contemporary replies to the Springfield Republican for taking it to task for some remarks it made about Mr. Cleveland because he refused to appoint the son of the late General Phil Sheridan a cadet to West Point. Our contemporary says it first got the story of the refusal of Mr. Cleveland to appoint young Sheridan a cadet from the Indianapolis Journal, and that it has seen it in other papers. The story has gone the rounds of the press, we think we have seen it in at least half a dozen papers, but could not name one now, and it has caused a great deal of comment that was anything but complimentary to Mr. Cleveland. We have also seen another story that has not gone the rounds of the press to anything like the extent the first story did. This story is that when Mrs. Sheridan asked Mr. Cleveland to appoint her son a cadet-at-large, he was not of age to enter West Point, the minimum age for entrance being 17 years. That young Sheridan was not of age to enter West Point when an appointment for him was solicited, if it was solicited, is probably true, because his parents were married in 1878, his mother being a daughter of General Eacker. Assuming that the appointment for young Sheridan was solicited, were not the reasons for asking it precisely the same as those upon which Colonel Fred Grant lashed his claim to be appointed minister to Berlin? The same as the claims upon the McKinley administration of Alan Arthur and young John A. Logan? They are the sons of their fathers, and the fact is the foundation of their claims to preferment. If young Sheridan wishes to go to West Point, let him enter the competitive examination in his congressional district the same as the other boys do. The fact of the matter is that with all our boasted democratic ideas in this country we are evincing a strong tendency to make public office hereditary and to think that the doctrine of primogeniture isn't a half-bad thing after all.

TO CURE HEAVES IN HORSES.

The people are familiar with the theory that a tariff, if sufficiently high, will cure all business and financial ills; that it will make two blades of grass grow where none grew before; that it will enable a man to get rich by taxing himself; with all this the people are familiar. But there are more things in tariff than are dreamed of in most people's philosophy. A Dr. W. H. H. Dunn, of Nebraska, is one of the few whose philosophy knows some of the things that are in tariff, but which are hidden from the ordinary mortal's view. He would cure the heaves in horses with a tariff. This seems an odd idea, but odd as it seems at first it is truly Pickwickian in its philosophic insight. How a tariff will cure the heaves in horses is told by the doctor to the New York Mail and Express. First, he remarked that the Dingley bill should provide a higher tariff on hay. And then he continued: "I would like to see a duty of \$7 or \$8 a ton on hay. This would help the east and the west, benefit all farmers and keep out Canadian hay. Good hay can be bought in New York for \$12 and \$14 a ton at retail. It is selling at this low figure because large quantities of hay are shipped into this country from Canada. In the west, in Kansas and Nebraska, hundreds of thousands of tons of good hay rot every year on the ground. This is sweet prairie grass, and is excellent for horses. In Nebraska fine baled hay can be bought for \$2.50 a ton. "A tariff of \$8 would keep out all Canadian hay and would enable the eastern farmer to get a great deal more for his product. Then all the hay that rots on the ground in the west could be utilized, and it would all sell for a good figure. I observe that there are many horses in New York that have the heaves. They have had poor hay. With an \$8 tariff these horses could get the benefit of good, wholesome hay from the west, and it would not cost any more than poor hay costs now. "If hundreds of thousands of tons of

good hay rot every year on the ground in Kansas and Nebraska, the farmers and stockraisers there must be a very solemnly set, we fear the doctor slanders them.

If the heaves in horses can be cured by proper tariff legislation, why cannot splints, spavins, glanders, ringbones and the rest of the ills to which horseflesh is heir?

BOOKS, TARIFF AND EDUCATION

It is surprising to see the New York Times taking the position it does on the question of a tariff on books. On all tariff questions the Times is usually as sound as can be and perhaps it is for this reason that its position in respect to a tariff on books is surprising. It says that "well" books such as collectors pay fancy prices for, on the ground of their rarity, are evidently luxuries. There is no absolute standard of luxury. Whenever a man desires anything that is beyond his means that thing is to him a luxury. Thus the Times says that "there is no reason, for example, why the importer of a first folio Shakespeare, unless he be a public library, should not be compelled to pay duty on his importation, which is a mere object of curiosity, its contents being accessible in cheaper volumes." It is useless to argue with any man over the injustice and impolicy of imposing a duty on books, rare or otherwise, who can make such a statement as that. He would probably regard a perfect plaster cast of the Apollo Belvedere or the Venus of Milo as being equal to the originals. Why argue with such a man over such questions when tastes cannot be argued about? The position of the Times is almost incomprehensible. Thus it says: "The assumption upon which a tax on works of art and a tax on books are opposed are that both pictures and books exert 'an educating influence.' As it was expressed by Carlyle in his Edinburgh address, it is the assumption that if 'an ignorant man is reading any book whatever, he is doing rather better than nothing at all.' 'Now,' Carlyle adds, 'I entirely venture to deny it. In truth, some books do more to corrupt than to educate, and more to exert an educating influence, not in it in all cases true that the habit of reading bad books leads to the reading of good books.'"

That might almost have been written by that great critic and promoter of education, Anthony Comstock. It is quite in his line. Some two or three years ago he pounced upon "Tom Jones," intending to sacrifice him, but Tom was finally saved. It would take a pretty astute critic to show wherein "Tom Jones" has any educational value, and it certainly is not such a book as would be considered as "just the thing" for a young lady's library nor to be given out as a reward for good Sunday school work. There is much pure nonsense talked about the educational value of this or that line of reading, but the general reader, desultory reader doesn't make the educational benefits to be derived from reading his chief object in reading; it is a secondary matter. If a man will carefully study the statistical abstract published by the treasury department no doubt he will receive more educational benefit, construing the word strictly, than from a novel by Cooper, a sketch by Irving, an essay by Lowell, a poem by Longfellow. In nothing is it truer than in reading and the selection of books that one man's meat is another man's poison.

WASTED SYMPATHY.

The season of the tramp is again upon the country. Some of our country exchanges are commenting upon the tramp nuisance, and in the proper spirit. The Mail Messenger says there is entirely too much sympathy shown the tramp in its section of the country, which is aroused through a feeling of kindness toward the unfortunate and a desire to feed the hungry. And the Messenger makes these very fitting and timely remarks upon the tramp question:

There are, by the way, not a few tramps deserving of charity. That fraternity is as a rule an exceedingly undesirable element. Still, in the aggregate, they are not so bad as they are made out to be. In half a decade, discrimination between a filthy nomad, a degrading human parasite, and one who, however poor, is not difficult. Any tramp whose inclinations tend at all toward decency is willing to work. Give him a job and then give him a dinner. The latter is worthy of his hire. A great number of these bipeds will refuse to work. Turn them away. Such beings would rob you in the dark. Some would presumptuously ask for a meal fit for a lord, and when you offer them an ordinary menu, will turn up their noses, sniff the air and disdainfully ask for something better. Give them a cold shoulder. You will make the world better by so doing. Use a little judgment. Don't let your sympathy smother your common sense. Thoughts are called forth by the prospects before us. Indications are that tramps will be numerous this spring and summer. A humane consideration of this subject may be a good thing occasionally.

Portions of Utah are a virgin field for the tramp. The people are large-hearted and full of sympathy, and the tramps are aware of this fact, and they "work" it in their own interests. There may be honest tramps, as the Messenger says, but one of that kind is only met with in half a decade. The warm and pleasant weather is as sure to bring out tramps as it is to bring out flies. The press of the state is inclined to treat the nuisance as it should be, and if the people will do the same, the tramp pest can be very considerably diminished. Those who bestow sympathy upon them as a class are but wasting it.

Jury duty is a thing that is often very irksome and all manner of excuses are invented for the purpose of evading it, yet there is no more important one unless it be that of defending one's country in war time. Men of large property interests in a community should be summoned far more frequently than they are to serve as jurors, and when summoned they should not be excused unless there is very good reason for it; their convenience ought to be no excuse. A rather remarkable case of excusing a man from jury service occurred in New York one day last week. Brayton Ives, the president of the Western National Bank, was summoned as a juror. He appeared before the court and asked to be excused for the term. "No, sir," said the judge. "You are a man of means and without a legal excuse. You must serve or pay the fine." "How much is the fine," Mr. Ives asked. "Fifty dollars." "I shall, with your permission, pay

the fine," said Mr. Ives, as he walked to the desk and handed the clerk a \$50 bill.

The judge merely allowed Mr. Ives to buy himself off from jury service and he should not have done so. Any man of considerable means would very gladly pay \$50 in preference to serving a whole term as a juror, that is if he has no sense of civic pride. Then such a case as this teaches that a man can escape certain duties he owes to the state if his "pile" is only big enough.

"The Salt Lake Herald accuses us of having taken the story of the 'Tramp Philosopher' from its columns without due credit. As a matter of fact we did not take it from The Herald, but from the St. George Union, in which it was published without credit, in the editorial column. We did not credit that paper because upon comparison with its usual style it was evident that it was not original; and as the editor had forgotten to give credit we did not know the source from whence it was derived."

Says the Logan Journal. All right; your sins are forgiven.

"Of all the crazy notions yet, Senator Chandler's proposition that the government take forcible possession of a private steel plant, and make its own armor plate is about the craziest," says the Boston Herald. "What sort of a government does Senator Chandler think we are living under, anyway?" He seems to think we are living under a public plunder government, and the Dingley bill schedules warrant the belief.

Mr. Julius A. Palmer says that ex-Queen Liliuokalani has not, as reported, proposed to President McKinley that a new election be ordered in Hawaii in order that she may run for president. Her ex-majesty is too stout to run for president of Hawaii. Then think how undignified such a performance would be.

Dear, genial Dr. Edward Everett Hale had a rather unique present given him on the occasion, last week, of his seventy-fifth birthday. It consisted of seventy-five gold dollars, the presentation being made in the parlors of the South Congregational church, Boston.

Did President McKinley give a kingdom for that Kentucky single-footer?

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Philadelphia Ledger: Duties which are prohibitory, yielding no revenue, and which foster small or large special interests and encourage monopolists, are not needed. It was on that rock the Republican party split and was wrecked in 1892.

New York Journal: The Republican politicians are conducting an account of the general induction of John Sherman's relatives into office. The comment is apparently that the office holding is a great specialty of the Sherman family.

Omaha World-Herald: A Burlington engineer declares that he had a race with the air ship Tuesday night. He raced it for 25 miles and was easily distanced. It is time to find out what that thing is, leave Kansas, but to stay away from it with things that are not.

Kansas City Star: It is too early for Kansas to celebrate over the announcement by Mrs. Leuss that she has quit that state for good. It is one thing to leave Kansas, but to stay away from it is another matter altogether.

Chicago Dispatch: One thing that inclines us to the pessimistic view of life is the fact that mumpwaps are usually right on the target question.

Detroit Tribune: Mr. Stevenson cannot deny the fact that Mr. McKinley and Cleveland haven't been dragged out of obscurity by any succeeding administration.

THAT AIRSHIP.

There's a wild, weird something that sells in the air.

With wings like the "Piaa Bird," Look upward at night from almost anywhere.

You'll see it since April the third.

The people at Elgin declare it has eyes as red as the sun in the fall.

Two Elgin lovers (who always are wise) Declare it has no eyes at all.

The wise ones at Rockford have seen it arise

Like a cloud from the west, and they tell how the mayor and council, with will

Stood breathless, as bound with a spell.

It raced with the engine that hauls the "Fast Mail."

Down the Burlington track yesterday, The engineer sat, with his face deathly pale.

And watched the thing vanish away.

At Alton, perched high on the "Piaa" hill.

Last night there was seen a huge form; It screamed like a panther, with voice strange and shrill.

That rose high above the wild storm.

It's headed for Washington now, I am told.

And I doubt not, like dasher of churn, It will hasten reports on affairs growing.

Awaiting the Dingley bill turn.

And then let us hope it will take a deep breath.

And sail on to Cuba and Greece; To frighten the Spaniards and Turks half to death.

Establishing honorable peace.

We need such a fowl, with a nest full of eggs.

To teach our a brood that will fly, And cause lawless people to take to their heels.

When they catch the strange bird's warning cry.

A. M. Bruner, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

they are. A thought as much free the bulk of them, and free their way talk, and their laughter. But I'm a ruined man. A wish as had not been the tale of that last bottle. Hear-hear, thieves! Thieves! Murder! Thieves! and about at the top of his voice he ran out of the room and along the passage.

The minute he had gone we shut the door, lit the gas, restored the silver to the table and sat around as before, enjoying a quiet cigar. Presently there was a confused murmur along the passage. It grew louder and louder, and in seconds a truly motley throng, mostly half dressed, consisting of the manager, two men in bare legs and slippers, and a lady with a blanket in the alarm of fear caught up, followed by only a single friend, the waiter. One man was armed with a poker and the other carried a bronze statuette ready to hurl at the thief. As they entered, we all set back and looked at them in well-learned amazement. "Tools used to the candle-labeled and bewildered manager: 'Do you always come in this way with your friends when a gentleman asks for his bill?'"

WIT AND HUMOR.

Detroit Free Press: Bickets-to doesn't look to me like a very strong man. Trotter—Well, I once saw him lift a \$25.00 mortgage.

Philadelphia Record: "Nature knows no distinctions," says the Manayunk Philosopher. "The whiskers of the lady man grow just as fast as those of his industrious neighbor."

Indianapolis Journal: "Do you know, I have half a mind to go out of party politics and become a mumpwump."

"Half a mind? That is quite sufficient for the purpose."

Harper's Bazar: "Did you hear of the great Lenten sacrifice Ethel Tenspot and Louisa Teeders are making?" asked Hick-ett.

"What is it?" asked Gaskett.

"Each is riding the other's wheel."

Somerville Journal: It has been noticed that the man who occasionally brings home a box of candy "for the children" regularly eats more than half of it himself.

Indianapolis Journal: "No, I don't think some once, and they returned them without reading."

"You know the stories were not read?"

"Because they were returned."

Judge: In Boston—Rev. Rural Way-back (to street urchin)—Little boy, don't you know, smoking is sinful? Who learned you the bad habit?

Swiney Gutterpuss (puffing a cigar)—Sir, the habit is older than your fillety; but, overlooking that, I will say that I taught myself.

New York Journal: "What!" exclaimed the good housewife, angrily, "now that you have eaten your fill refuse to chop wood?"

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Weary Willie, a born diplomat: "let's buy the hatchet."

To make the lightest and most delicious biscuits and cakes use Three Crown Baking Powder.

Stocks and Investments.

I buy and sell—

Z. C. M. J. Stock.

Deseret National Bank Stock.

State Bank of Utah Stock.

Home Fire Insurance Co. Stock.

Utah Sugar Company Stock.

And any dividend-paying stocks bought and sold. Good investments for Home Money.

JOHN C. CUTLER, JR., 36 Main St.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE.—SHERIFF'S SALE. BY virtue of an execution to me directed from the Third Judicial district court, county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, in favor of T. S. Mathis, and against Julia S. Mathies, to satisfy a judgment of seventy-four dollars, and eight cents, and seventy-five cents costs of suit, with interest thereon from the 13th day of October, 1894, to date of sale, having been duly assigned to F. E. McGurrian on the 7th day of December, 1894, I have levied upon all the right title claim and interest of said defendant Julia S. Mathies, of, in, and to the following described real estate, lying and being in the county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, to-wit: An undivided two-thirds interest in all of lot one hundred and sixteen (116), plat "D," of Salt Lake City survey, and I will expose the same at public sale, or will satisfy the plaintiff's demand, to-wit: \$74.83 1/2 cents of suit, interest and accruing costs, at the west front door of the county court house in the city of Salt Lake, county of Salt Lake, on the 17th day of April, A. D. 1895, at 12 o'clock noon. To be sold as the property of Julia S. Mathies, at the suit of T. S. Mathis. Terms of sale cash.

THOMAS P. LEWIS, Sheriff.

By J. B. TIMMONY, Deputy Sheriff. Date of Salt Lake City, Utah, March 27, A. D. 1895.

Edward McGurrian, Attorney for F. E. McGurrian.

Notice of Postponement: The above noticed sale is hereby postponed according to law, at the request of the plaintiff until Monday the 26th day of April, 1895, at 12 o'clock noon, at the place stated in the above original notice.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 17th day of April, A. D. 1895.

THOMAS P. LEWIS, Sheriff of Salt Lake County, Utah.

By J. B. TIMMONY, Deputy Sheriff.

YOUR MONEY BACK

IF YOU WANT IT.

This Means: You come in, try on, get fitted and suited, and buy whatever you like; go home and change your mind—no matter what reason—your mother-in-law don't like 'em, for instance; come back for your money.

We take our chances. What are they? Generally, if you are properly fitted and suited, you stick to our clothes; if not properly fitted and suited, we don't want you wearing around a bad advertisement for us. Once in awhile, of course, we lose a trifle. We gain an hundred times where we lose one. Gain what? And lose what? A sale. Because we put our customers' interest first.

The firm that don't give satisfaction, don't dare guarantee satisfaction.

OUR \$7.50 LINE.

We claim superiority in new suits at this price, because we pay the same attention to the fit and style as we do to those that cost double.

You pay for quality, and quality only, when you buy here.

We show a large line of these in clays, chevrons, cassimeres and worsteds. Round and square cut sacks. Have frocks in the black clay.

\$7.50.

OUR \$10 LINE.

We would call your attention, not particularly to the fact that we have a \$10 line of men's suits, but that in the garments which compose it there is more real value than can be found elsewhere for the money. Newer styles, better fit, finer trimmings; they will wear longer and retain their shape better than suits at this price elsewhere.

\$10.00.

MORE MEYERS PUMPS

Sold than all other makes.

Glass Vales Seat Did It.

Fruit Growers, Gardeners, need our Catalogue showing greatest variety of

SPRAYING PUMPS.

OUR PRICE INSURES SALE.

Clearance Sale continues on some paint-faded goods, and these are Bargains.

Exclusive agency Janet Junior, J. I. Case, Woods, Champion, Deere, Oliver, Bain, Implements, Vehicles, Machinery.

Full stock Bicycles. Rent and Repair Department always open.

CO-OPERATIVE WAGON & MACHINE CO.

GEO. T. ODELL, General Manager.

Wall Paper.

5,000 Double Rolls, Common, at 5c

5,000 Double Rolls, Gilt, etc., at 10c

5,000 Double Rolls, Gold, at 15c

About one-third Actual Value.

Not more than two rooms to a customer at above prices.

Rivers Bros. 45 E. Second South

Who Sells the Cheapest and Best Groceries in Town For the Least Money?

WHY,

Henderson, the Cash Grocer.

Well, why don't you go there and save money?

Everything is Fresh and Pure. There is nothing in Groceries, Canned Goods and Fresh Fruits but what you will find there.

267 and 269 South Main Street.

HUGH ANDERSON,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

ESTABLISHED 1873.

P. O. Box 977.